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ROBERT P. WARING, Editor.

"The States—Distinct as the Willow, but one as the Sea."

RUFUS M. HERRON, Publisher.

VOL. 2.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 14, 1854.

NO. 51.

Business Cards, &c.

R. P. WARING,

Attorney at Law,
Office in Loneragan's Brick Building, 2nd floor.
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

RHETT & ROBSON,

FACTORS & COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Nos. 1 and 2 Atlantic Wharf,
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Liberal advances made on Consignments.
Special attention given to the sale of Flour, Corn,
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feel confident of giving satisfaction.
March 17, 1854. 34-6m

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Plantation Woolens, Blankets, &c., Carpetings and
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Mantillas and Shawls. Terms Cash. One Price Only.
March 17, 1854. 34-1y

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COTTON FACTORS
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Commission for selling Cotton Fifty cents per Bale.
Sept 23, 1853. 10-1y.

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MUSIC AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.
NUNN & CO.'S Patent
Diagonal Grand PIANOS;
Hallett Davis & Co.'s Patent
Suspension Bridge PIANOS;
(tickers, Traverses and
other best makers' Pianos, at
the Factory Prices.
Columbia, S. C., Sept. 23, 1853. 10-1y.

CAROLINA INN,

BY JENNINGS B. KERR.
Charlotte, N. C.
January 28, 1853. 29-1y

Mrs. A. W. WHELAN,

MILLINER AND DRESS MAKER.
(Residence, on Main Street, 3 doors south of Sadler's
Hotel.)
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Dresses cut and made by the celebrated A. B. C.
method, and warranted to fit. Orders solicited and
promptly attended to. Sept. 9, 1853—8-1y.

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IMPORTERS & DEALERS in Royal Velvet, Tapestry,
Rugs, Brussels, Three ply, Ingrain and Venetian
CARPETINGS; India, Rush and Spanish MATTINGS,
Rugs, Door Mats, &c., &c.

OIL CLOTHS, of all widths, cut for rooms or entries.
IRISH LINENS, SHIRTINGS, DAMASKS, Diapers,
Long Lawns, Towels, Napkins, Doylies, &c.
An extensive assortment of Window CURTAINS,
CORNICIERS, &c., &c.
Merchants will do well to examine our stock
before purchasing elsewhere.
Sept. 23, 1853. 10-1y.

The American Hotel,

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

I BEG to announce to my friends, the public, and present
patrons of the above Hotel, that I have leased the
same for a term of years from the 1st of January next.
After which time, the entire property will be thoroughly
repaired and renovated, and the house kept in first
class style. This Hotel is situated at the Depot, and pleasantly
situated, rendering it a desirable house for travellers
and families.
Dec 16, 1853. 22t C. M. RAY.

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J. WISE & BROTHER, Manufacturers of Boudoir,
J. Grand and Square PIANOS. Those wishing a
good and substantial Piano that will last an age, at
fair price, may rely on getting such by addressing the
Manufacturers, by mail or otherwise. We have the
honour of serving and referring to the first families in the
State. In no case is disappointment sufferable. The
Manufacturers, also, refer to a host of their fellow citi-
zens.
Feb 3, 1854 23-6m J. WISE & BROTHER,
Baltimore, Md.

MARCH & SHARP,

AUCTIONEERS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
COLUMBIA, S. C.

Will attend to the sale of all kinds of Merchandise,
Produce, &c. Also, Real and Personal Property.
Or purchase and sell Slaves, &c., on Commission.
SALES ROOM—No. 12 Richardson Street, and immedi-
ately opposite the United States Hotel.
Feb 3, 1854 THOS. H. MARCH, J. M. E. SHARP.

Livery and Sales Stable,

BY S. H. REA.
The stand formerly occupied by R. Morrison, in
Charlotte. Horses fed, hired and sold. Good ac-
commodations for Drivers. The custom of his friends
and the public generally solicited.
February 17, 1854. 30-3y

HAMILTON & OATES,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Corner of Richardson and Laurel Streets,
COLUMBIA, S. C.

June 9 1854 1y

THE TWO MERCHANTS; Or, a Good Investment.

CHAPTER I.

"Can you loan me two thousand dollars to es-
tablish myself in a small retail business?" in-
quired a young man not yet out of his teens, of a mid-
dle-aged gentleman, who was poring over a pile
of ledgers in the counting-room of one of the lar-
gest whole sale establishments in our city. The
person thus addressed turned towards the speaker,
and regarding him a moment with a look of sur-
prise, inquired:

"What security can you give me, Mr. Stros-
ser?"

"Nothing but my note," replied the young man
promptly.

"Which I believe would be below par in mar-
ket," replied the merchant, smiling.

"Perhaps so," replied the young man, "but
Mr. Barton, remember the boy is not the man;

the time may come when Hiram Strosser's note
will be as readily accepted as that of any other
man."

"True, very true," replied Mr. Barton mildly.
"but you know business men seldom loan money
without adequate security—otherwise they might
soon be reduced to penury."

At this remark the young man's countenance
became deathly pale, and having observed a
silence of several moments, he inquired in a
voice whose tones indicated his deep disappoint-
ment—

"Then you cannot accommodate me, can
you?"

"Call upon me to-morrow, and I will give you
a reply," said Mr. Barton; and the young man
retired.

Mr. Barton resumed his labors at the desk; but
his mind was so much upon the boy and his singular
errand that he could not pursue his task with
any correctness, and after having made several
blunders he closed the ledger, took his hat and
went out into the street. Arriving opposite the
store of a wealthy merchant upon Water street,
he entered the door.

"Good morning, Mr. Hawley," said he, ap-
proaching the proprietor of the establishment, who
was seated at his desk, counting over the profits of
the week.

"Good morning," replied the merchant blandly,
"happy to see you; have a seat? Any news?
how's trade?"

Without noticing these interruptions, Mr.
Barton said:

"Young Strosser is desirous of establishing
himself in a small retail business in Washington
street, and called this morning to secure a loan
of two thousand dollars for that purpose."

"Indeed," said Mr. Hawley, evidently surpris-
ed at this announcement; "but you do not think
of loaning that sum do you?"

"I do not know," replied Mr. Barton, "Mr.
Strosser is a young man of business talent and
strict integrity, and will be likely to succeed in
whatever he undertakes."

"Perhaps so," said Mr. Hawley, "but I am
heartily tired of helping these young aspirants for
commercial honors."

"Have you ever suffered from such a course?"
inquired Mr. Barton, at the same time casting a
rough glance at Mr. H.

"No," replied the latter, for I never felt in-
clined to make an investment of that kind."

"Then here is a fine opportunity to do so. It
may prove better than stock in the bank. As for
myself, I have concluded that if you will advance
him one thousand dollars, I will contribute an equal
sum."

"Not a single farthing would I advance for
such a purpose; and if you make an advance of
that kind I shall consider you very foolish."

Mr. Barton observed a silence of several mo-
ments and then arose to depart.

"If you do not feel disposed to share with me
in this enterprise, I shall advance the whole sum
myself."

So saying he left the store.

CHAPTER II.

Ten years have passed away since the occur-
rence of the conversation recorded in the pre-
ceding chapter, and Mr. Barton, pale and agitated,
is standing at the same desk when first introduced
to the reader's attention. As page after page of
his ponderous ledger was examined his despair
became deeper until at last he exclaimed:

"I am ruined, utterly ruined!"

"How so," inquired Hiram Strosser, who en-
tered the counting-room in season to hear Mr.
Barton's remark.

"The last European steamer brought news of
the failure of the house of Perle, Jackson & Co.,
London, who are indebted to me in the sum of
\$25,000. News of the failure has become general,
and my creditors, panic-stricken, are pressing
my paper to be cashed. The banks refuse me
credit, and I have not the means to meet my li-
abilities. If I could rally again, but it is impos-
sible; my creditors are importunate, and I cannot
much longer keep above the tide," replied Mr. Bar-
ton.

"What is the extent of your liabilities?" in-
quired Mr. Strosser.

"Seventy-five thousand dollars," replied Mr.
Barton.

"Would that sum be sufficient to relieve
you?"

"It would."

"Then, sir, you shall have it," said Strosser,
as he stepped up to the desk and drew a check
for seventy-five thousand dollars. "Here take
this, and when you need more, do not hesitate
to call on me. Remember that it was from
you I received money to establish myself in busi-
ness."

"But the debt was cancelled several years ago,"
replied Mr. Barton, as a ray of hope shot across
his troubled mind.

"True," replied Strosser, "but the debt of gra-
titude that I owe you has never been cancelled,
and now that the scale has turned, I deem it my
duty to come up to the rescue."

At this singular turn in the tide of fortune, Mr.
Barton fairly wept for joy.

His paper was taken up as fast as it was sent
in, and in less than a month he had passed the
crisis, and stood perfectly safe and secure; his
credit increased, and business improved, while
several other firms sank under the blow and could

not rally, among whom was Mr. Hawley, the
merchant introduced to the reader in the preceding
chapter.

"How did you manage to keep above the tide?"
enquired Mr. Hawley of Mr. Barton, one morning,
several months after the events last recorded, as
he met the latter upon the street on his way to his
place of business.

"Very easily indeed, I can assure you," re-
plied Mr. Barton.

"Well, do tell me how," continued Mr. Haw-
ley; "I lay claim to a good deal of shrewdness,
but the strongest exercise of my wits did not save
me; and yet you, who were by far the greatest
sufferer, and whose liabilities were twice as heavy
as my own, have stood the shock, and have
come off even better by the storm."

"The truth is," replied Mr. Barton, "I cashed
my paper as soon as it was sent in."

"I suppose so," said Mr. Hawley, regarding
Mr. B. with a look of surprise; "but how did you
obtain funds? As for my part, I could not obtain
a dollar credit—the banks refused to take my pa-
per, and my friends even deserted me."

"A little investment that I made some ten years
ago," replied Mr. Barton, smiling, "has recently
proved exceedingly profitable."

"Investment!" echoed Mr. Hawley, "what in-
vestment?"

"Why do you not remember how I establish-
ed young Strosser in business some ten or twelve
years ago?"

"Oh, yes, yes," replied Mr. Hawley, as a ray
of suspicion lighted up his countenance; "but
what of that?"

"He is now one of the heaviest dry goods de-
alers in the city, and when this calamity came on
he came forward and very generously advanced me
seventy-five thousand dollars. You know I told
you on the morning I called to offer you an equal
share in the stock that it might prove better than
an investment in the bank."

During this announcement, Mr. Hawley's eyes
were bent intently upon the ground, and drawing
a deep sigh, he moved on, dejected and sad, while
Mr. Barton returned to his place of business with
his mind cheered and animated by the thoughts of
this singular investment.

A Singular Personage.

"Rhoderick," the Baltimore correspondent of
the Washington Star, gives the following account
of a very singular personage:

There resides in Baltimore county, not far from
our city, a very singular and extraordinary per-
sonage, who has thus far passed through life un-
obtrusively. His history yet remains to be writ-
ten, and few, if any there are, that could do it
justice. He has lived the life almost of a hermit,
seldom appearing outside the walls of his hermit-
age, except when special occasions require.

There is a marked singularity in his dress, gen-
eral appearance and manner. Though upon the
turning point of fifty, he has remained a bache-
lor. Humble in his profession—being simply a
repairer of clocks—he is proud, and looks down
upon those of high rank and wealth with a degree
of contempt. He is lord of his own castle, and
inhabits it solus—has no friends, no companions,
and wants none. He eschews women, consider-
ing them a useless expense, and a source of mul-
titudinous vexation. Wealth, to his philosophy, is
an absorbing evil, and money in any shape, ex-
cept so far as it contributes to higher enjoyments,
means dress.

This singular person has existed in the same
hut, same locality, for many years, and still his
nearest neighbors know him not. He spends only
so much of his time at physical labor (mending
clocks) as will procure a plain, scanty living, and
obtain other requisites for mental enjoyment. He
visits Baltimore about twelve times a year on foot,
and then so arranging in point of time, that his
entrance and exit are made in the night. His pas-
sion is books and mental culture. Though in
seeming poverty, he has a well selected library
of several hundred volumes, containing all the
classics, besides other works. His visits to Bal-
timore are generally of a literary character, always
taking home books of a rare quality.

To see him, the beholder would suppose he be-
longed to the ignorant, unlettered division of hu-
man nature. In this, however, the few who were
fortunate enough to form his acquaintance found
themselves mistaken. Contrary to all expecta-
tions, he proved a scholar of superior finish,
versed in the classics thoroughly, and master of
Latin, Greek, French, German, Italian, Spanish,
Hebrew, and many other languages, all acquired
without a tutor. He is also familiar with the
various sciences, accomplished in manner, address,
&c. He converses freely, fluently, and sensibly,
upon the most abstruse and complicated subjects;
is well posted in politics, and knows the history of
the past and current events accurately. He de-
lights particularly in oriental literature, and pos-
sesses a fund of information relating thereto.

He professes alliance with no religion, and yet
observes a code of scrupulous morality.

His best costume is extremely antiquated, parts
of it having been in use probably twenty years,
and all together it put up at auction, would not
command ten times. The casual observer would
suppose him a poor mendicant, and feel inclined
to extend the hand of charity, yet he is surmised
to be comfortable in the world's lore, and proves
himself to be enviable rich in all that appertains
to a refined and highly cultivated intellect. His
name I do not feel at liberty to mention at pres-
ent. I have given you the outlines of a reality
which, up to this period, has probably never been
thought of beyond the ordinary routine of life.

The "Learned Blacksmith," John McDonough,
Peter the Hermit, and Stephen Girard, were not
more peculiar than the hero of this brief epistle.

Within the past year he has mastered the arts
of stenography and phonography, and reads and
writes them with ease.

Among the curiosities lately added to Schenec-
tady Museum, is a mosquito's bladder containing
twenty-four misers and the fortunes of twelve prin-
ters—nearly half full.

The exports of Wilmington N. C. are said
to be about \$6,000,000 worth per annum.

Thos. Salmond, Esq., president of the
Branch Bank at Camden, S. C. died suddenly on
the 30th ult.

The Nature and Relations of Water.

Extract from a Lecture by Professor Draper, of the
New York University.

No living thing can exist, except it contains
water as one of the leading constituents of the
various parts of its system. To so great an extent
does this go, that, in a thousand parts of human
blood nearly eight hundred are pure water. The
distribution of organized beings all over the world
is to a great extent regulated by its abundance or
scarcity. It seems as if the properties of this sub-
stance mark out the plan of animated nature.

From man, at the head of all, to the meanest veg-
etable that can grow on a bare rock, through all the
various orders and tribes, this ingredient is abso-
lutely required. Insipid and inodorous itself, it
takes the peculiarities of all other bodies; assumes
with readiness the sweetness of sugar, and the acidi-
ty of vinegar. Distilled with flowers, or the
aromatic parts of plants, it contracts from them
their fragrance, and with equal facility becomes
the vehicle of odours the most offensive to our
senses.

We talk about the uses of water, and imagine
that Nature furnishes us a perennial supply. The
common philosophy of people is, doubtless, ad-
vanced so far as to admit that in some unknown
manner this substance is created in the cloud, de-
scends as rain for the uses of animals and plants;
but whence it came, or where it goes, never once
enters into consideration. Men constantly forget
that in this world nothing is ever annihilated; an
atom, once created, can by no process be destroyed.

The liquid that we drink to day has been drunk a
thousand times before; the clouds that obscure the
sky have obscured it again and again; and if the
sorrows of mankind are as many as the philanthro-
pist may well fear, he might suspect a great part
of the ocean is, perhaps, made up of tears that have
fallen from the human family. In the air their
sighs die away, and in the ocean the tears are all
lost.

This using over and over again is a striking
characteristic of the ways of Nature; the beauti-
ful and the vile—the great and the small—are all
mingled together; the tears that you shed in the
depth of grief to day may be squirreled tomorrow
through a hose pipe to clear the dirt off the street;
or whistled away through the smoke of a locomotive
to scare some dilligent cow off the track. So much
for the sorrows of man.

What then becomes of the immense quantities
of water, which, thus entering as a constituent of
the bodies of animals, gives their various parts that
flexibility which enables them to execute move-
ments, or combining with vegetable structures, fits
them for carrying on their vital process? After the
course of a few years, all existing animals and
vegetables pass away; their solid constituents dis-
integrate and take on other conditions, the water
lost, perhaps for a time in the ground, at last
escapes in the form of vapor into the air. In that
great and invisible receptacle, all traces of its an-
cient relations disappear—it mingles with the sun-
beams that are raised from the sea by the sun.

From the bodies of living animals and plants, im-
mense quantities are hourly finding their way
to the same reservoir. In a crowded city, from the
skin, and by the breath of its numerous inhabitants,
clouds of vapor are continually escaping—we see
this visibly going on in the cold weather of winter;
and, though invisible, the process is equally active
in summer—the escape arising from the drink that
we take, from all those various portions of the sys-
tem that are dying each moment—for the life of
an individual being is made of the successive death
of all its constituent particles. In the same man-
ner, from the forests and meadows, and wherever
vegetables are found, water is continually evapora-
ting, and that to an extent far surpassing what we
at first suppose.

In a single day, a sunflower, of
moderate size, throws from its leaves, and other
parts, nearly twenty ounces weight. How enor-
mous then must be the quantity which escapes from
the surface of a great continent! Yet all this is
thrown into the air; and there it mingles with
other portions, some of which are coming from
living races, and some from the decay of the dead,
some derived from the surface of the ground, and
some from the remote regions of the sea. It seems
as if Nature had taken sure means that here all
traces of identity should be lost. The winds, pro-
verbially inconstant, blow at one time from the
coasts of Europe, at another from Africa, at another
from Asia. In the republic of the universe there is
a stern equality, the breath of the king inter-
mingles with the breath of the beggar, and the
same quiet atmosphere receives the exhalations of
the American, the European, the Asiatic, the
African; the particles that have risen from dead
intermingles with those of the living; and as if
this were not enough, the winds and tempest ob-
literate every distinction, and dash in one com-
mon confusion these relics of every part of the
globe.

A man of average size requires a half
ton weight of water a year; when he has reached
the meridian of life, he has consumed nearly three
hundred times his own weight of this liquid.

These are statements which may seem to those
who hear them for the first time very wonderful;
and as they are easily verified, they might lead
you to doubt whether the existing order of Nature,
as dependent on the waters of the sea, could for-
sake a length of time be kept up under such a heavy
consumption. The human family consists prob-
ably of a thousand millions of individuals; it would
be a very moderate estimate to suppose, that the
various animals, great and small, taken together,
consume five times as much water as we do, and
the vegetable world two hundred times as much
as the animal races. Under such an immense
drain it becomes a curious question what provision
Nature has made to meet the demand, and how
long the waters of the sea, supposing nothing re-
turns to them, could furnish a sure supply.

The question involves the stability of existence of ani-
mated Nature, and the world of organization; and
no man, save whose mind is thoroughly imbued
with an appreciation of the resources upon which
the acts of the great Creator are founded, would
I am sure, justly guess at the result. There exists
in the sea a supply which would meet this enor-
mous demand for more than a quarter of a million
of years. Such is the plan of Nature, and such
are the resources on which she depends for carrying
out her measures. For the well being of her or-
ganized creations she can fall back on a gigantic
supply.—Wyoming County Mirror, N. Y.

Mr. Fillmore has been taking a Western tour as
far as the falls of Saint Anthony.

Japan, Russia, and the United States.

By the Pekin we have received papers from
Hong Kong to the 5th, and from Singapore to the
13th inst. The most important intelligence has
already appeared in our Saturday evening paper,
namely, the conclusion of a treaty between the
Americans and the Japanese. Some particulars,
extracted from the Friend of China, will be found
below. The Americans have obtained two ports
for trading, and a coal station. Japan yields
plenty of coal, and it will be brought from the
mines for the use of steamers. The most impor-
tant fact that has transpired is that the Japanese
have expressed their willingness to make commer-
cial treaties with any other nation which may seek
them, provided it is done peaceably.

To what are we to attribute this entire change
of policy? Why has this long sealed empire
opened at the touch of Commodore Perry? We
suspect that the war in China with the English
made a profound impression upon the Japanese.
They saw the utter inability of that vast empire
to contend against Europeans, and dreaded in-
volving their own country in calamities like those
which had befallen their neighbors. So long as
the foreigners kept away voluntarily, the restrictive
system answered; but the instant demands were
made for admission, backed by a naval force which
could not be opposed, then the necessity of con-
ciliation became manifest. The Japanese are well
aware that the Americans and English are not
Jesuits in disguise, and do not fear from them a
renewal of the disorders which caused the expul-
sion of the Portuguese. Whether they will allow
Protestant missionaries to teach there is another
question, and it would be imprudent to urge this
upon them at present; but that their hatred of
Christianity, which was entirely political, will be
ultimately overcome by free intercourse with Euro-
peans, is not to be doubted. It seems to us evident
that had our government taken steps to procure
admission to Japan immediately after the ratifica-
tion of the recent China treaties, they would have
met with a reception similar to that of the Ameri-
cans, at least if backed by as strong a force.

It was long ago said that there is no ambassador
whose persuasive powers are equal to those of a
line of battle ship, and of this the speedy settle-
ment with the Americans is a proof.

It is singular that the Japanese should deny
having made any treaty with the Russians. Can
the assertion have been a mere piece of Russian
diplomacy, intended to cover future aggression? Not
unlike. The European nations would have no
means of ascertaining the falsehood of the as-
sertion, and had the Russians, under the pretence
of a cession, invaded and taken possession of the
Japanese portion of the Kurile Islands, the Euro-
pean Powers would have had no right of inter-
ference. Had Russia remained on good terms with
her neighbors, this would probably have been her
next step in advance in Asia, Persia being reserved
for a more convenient opportunity. This scheme,
or any other, which may have been plotted for
acquiring a portion or the whole of the Japanese
territories, is now defeated. Diplomatic relations
having been opened with one maritime Power,
which will no doubt soon be extended to two or
three more, accurate information will be obtained
of the proceedings of the Russians, and their ag-
gressions instantly stopped. The accumulation of
Russian ships in the Chinese waters points to some
such objects for they never can have been sent
out in contemplation of a war with France and
England, in which they could only hope to avoid
capture by instant flight to the desolate ports of
Eastern Siberia. But to cover a disembarkation
on the southern Kurile Islands, or any other part
of the Japanese territory, such a squadron would
be necessary and sufficient.

Calcutta Englishman.

Congress and the Administration— What has been Done?

The weather is beginning to seriously affect our
usually calm and untroubled correspondent, as well
as everything else in and about Washington, as
will be seen by his interesting letter in another
column. He gives us a vast deal of information,
spiced with complaints in abundance. In the first
place he says that there is no gathering news, be-
cause the weather is so warm, and the season so
dull that there is little stirring at the capital—per-
fectly natural; what man or thing would stir these
hot days if it could be avoided? Next, he is dis-
posed to find fault with the administration because
Congress neglects to act upon all the important
measures suggested in the President's message and
the accompanying documents from the Depart-
ments. Why the administration should be held
responsible for the neglect and procrastination of
Congress, a separate and independent body, we are
at a loss to divine. It is the duty of Congress
not the President to make laws. However, the
shoulders of the administration are broad, and as
it would be rather a difficult job to divide and lay
upon each Congressman his individual share of
dereliction, we suppose our correspondent on this
occasion thought it would be much easier and just
as well to cast the entire bulk of complaints upon
the administration, leaving the members thereof
to get rid of the